

# The Galt County Sentinel.

VOLUME XIX.

OREGON, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, MARCH 7, 1884.

NUMBER 41

Printed in THE GALT COUNTY SENTINEL, by Special Arrangement with the Organization.

## My Grandmother's Story.

BY THE WOMAN'S UNION.

### CHAPTER I.

My grandmother settled her cap, and carefully looked over the stockings she was knitting, to see where to widen next time, cleared her throat, and telling us not to interrupt her with questions, began:

"It was getting dark many, many years ago, before any of you were born, I was out in the yard with a pan of corn meal dough, just going to feed a couple of young turkeys, that we were fattening for Thanksgiving, so I guess it could not have been more than two weeks before that festive time. I used to think when I was a young girl, that there was nothing like remembrance to be found anywhere only in print, but I found in time that we were apt to run across heroes and romances anywhere. Well as I was saying, I had gone out to feed the turkeys intended for our Thanksgiving dinner, and noticed that there was a pile of black clouds in the west threatening a storm, and there was also a damp, raw wind blowing, and I emptied the pan, and turned to hurry in doors, when I saw a woman on horse back ride up to our front gate, which was some distance from the house. In those days a great deal of traveling was done on horseback, and supposing some distant neighbor arrived to pay us a visit, I went down the path along by the old cedars, and called one of the boys to come and help the visitor to alight. On reaching the gate we found, instead of a familiar face, one that we had never seen, that of a young and handsome woman, with dark eyes, and a rather languid expression, though she looked weary and travel-stained enough. She bowed and after saying good evening, enquired how many miles she could find lodging for the night; on being told that two miles on in the small town of Brookfield, she would find a hotel, she sighed, looked at the clouds and gathering darkness, then turning to me, said:

"Madam, you seem to have quite a roomy house, for this new country, do you ever entertain strangers? I have ridden from Cincinnati today, forty miles, and am tired and cold, and if you will receive me and care for my horse, I will be glad to stay over night and continue my journey on the morrow."

Well I hated to refuse her request, and still as we had a very large family of our own, I knew your grandfather would likely grumble if I took her in, as he never wanted to charge for such things, and generally thought two miles more would not make much difference, however she looked so tired and it was already beginning to rain, so I told her to dismount and we would manage to shelter her till morning. Anon took the bridle to lead her horse to the stable, but she stopped him and unstrapped from the crupper a large, old-fashioned leather portmanteau, which seemed to be packed as full as full as possible. She had on a close fitting, dark blue camel riding dress, which was worn and rusty, in exposure to all kinds of weather, instead of a riding hat, she had on a large bonnet, such as were called in those days, a calash; she carried her baggage up the walk with difficulty, but finally we got to the house, and after removing her outer garments she sat down before a large open log fire in the dining room, and soon began to look quite bright and comfortable. After having her baggage carried into the spare bed room, I conducted her to her toilet, then hurried off to my own duties, telling her supper would soon be ready. I wanted to tell your grandfather about letting her stay all night, before he saw her, so that she would not notice any displeasure, but he was so busy superintending his stock and getting a load of apples in the cellar, that I had no chance, so when we came to supper, he saw her without having heard she was in the house, but having his head so filled with other matters, he paid very little attention to her, and thought we would get safely out of the difficulty before he had seen her. At supper she had very little appetite, drank a cup of tea, ate a thin slice of bread and butter, and seemed lost to what even that. While we were sitting by the fire in the evening she said she was tired and would go to bed early, if we would excuse her, and lighting a candle for her and telling her I would call her in time for breakfast, she went to her room and we said no more of her that night. Half an hour before breakfast was ready in the morning, I rapped at her door, but got no answer, then I rapped harder and finally finding the door unlocked I opened it and entered the room; our guest was in the middle of the bed, throwing her hands about and talking in a low tone to herself, her face crimson with fever, her eyes glassy and bright. I took her

hands and found she was in a dreadful fever and totally unconscious of all around her, my first thought was what your grandfather would say, but there was no help for it now, so I made up my mind to send right off for the doctor, my terrible fear was that she was taking the smallpox or some other horrible disease. When your grandfather heard this news, he said, 'Kitty, you have done it this time and we shall have all the children down with the plague, no doubt, but send for the doctor as soon as possible, and don't let any one go into her room till the doctor comes. Well the result was, when the doctor came, he decided the disease was brain fever, and that most likely she would die, but that he would do all he could for her, so we set about nursing her, and hoping to find some cure to her friends, to whom we could send a letter; we opened her portmanteau and found some neatly made underclothing and handkerchiefs, all marked in red cross stitch very plainly E E, but not a line or scrap that would give us a hint of who she was; we had a serious time taking care of her for three long weeks, but finally she began to mend and by that time winter had set in, and it was impossible for her to go on with her journey, so when she mentioned starting one day, your grandfather told her there was room at our hearth and table for her till spring; and that is how it all came about, but none of us then thought that for five long years, your stranger remained under our roof, sharing our joys, sorrows, and sorrows, but keeping her own story, (if she had one) a secret.

### [CONTINUED.]

#### PERSONAL

—Miss Nettie Parrish is visiting at Craig.

—Adam Rung is at his farm in Minnesota Valley.

—Dave Gelvin and wife spent Tuesday in Oregon.

—A. J. Bender, has returned from his Kansas trip.

—Valley Laffer from Mound City is visiting in town.

—D. Zachman went to St. Joseph on business this week.

—Dan Shunkweiler, of Mound City, was here this week.

—Miss Blanche Howell paid St. Joe a visit to hear "Gerster."

—Grandma Nies is visiting Mrs. Chambers, of Mound City.

—A brother of Mrs. James Cummins, of Kirksville, is making her a visit.

—James D. Penny has returned from an extended visit with relatives in Kansas.

—Mrs. Julia Browning, of Sharps Grove is visiting her parents—Mr. and Mrs. May.

—Minnie Ruhl, daughter of John Ruhl, Esq., of New Point, is attending school in St. Joseph.

—Elijah Rowlett, farmer of upper Holt, was in Oregon Wednesday, and gave us a pleasant call.

—S. G. Alkire has gone to Maryville to have his horse treated. His wife accompanied him on his trip.

—Our star runner, Sam Stuckey, took a holiday for a few days last week, and visited relatives in Platte County.

—Mr. "Bozy" Evans has accepted a position as foreman in a large printing establishment at Pittsburg, Kansas.

—R. I. Rea, of the legal fraternity of Maitland, was in our city last week, on legal business. Thanks for that pleasant call.

—A. C. Bevan, of Falls City, Nebraska, has returned to Oregon, and will, no doubt, take up his permanent residence here.

—Rev. W. R. Ely, of Chillicothe, Mo., spent a few days of last week in our city, the guest of his sister, Mrs. W. T. Eddy.

—Al Crosswhite, who has been clearing the last winter for Ruhl & Coburn, New Point, left last Tuesday for a visit to relatives at Lathrop, Missouri.

—John and Andrew Peters, two of the most jovial young farmers of Lincoln township, gave us a pleasant call on Wednesday. Come again boys, when in town.

—Will Schatz, one of the jolliest of jolly good fellows, is in our midst, having closed his school near Maitland last Friday. We are glad to learn that he gave the best of satisfaction.

—C. O. Proud, of Oregon, Mo., was in the city yesterday, and examined a number of heating apparatus, preparatory to making a purchase for the public schools of his town.—St. Joe Gazette of the 27th ult.

—We are glad to welcome among us Mr. M. F. Henning, of Virginia, a brother of Mrs. L. S. Perkins and Mrs. Belle Zook. He will remain during the summer, and will perhaps become a permanent fixture in our midst.

—Among those from abroad who attended religious services in our city last Sunday were: George Meyer and Will Luckhardt of Mound City, Dr. Kaltenbach, Will Schatz and Miles Frivet, of Maitland, Frank Evans, of St. Joseph, and C. L. Evans, of Forbes.

—Sealed Unto Him.

—My Grandmother's story.

—Peach blossoms are opening in Florida.

—Give us a trial, Zook & Canon, Forest City.

—80 acre farm, near Craig, for sale cheap by Irvine & Irvine, Oregon, Mo.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Adolph, who has been very ill for some time past, is convalescing.

—H. Hershberger and family will move from Maitland to this city, during the week.

—The Nodaway Circuit court is in session. There are only twenty-one divorce cases on the docket.

—Zook & Canon's "Queen of Missouri" Flour warranted to compete with the best in the market.

—The Hodgins' brothers, of the Fairview neighborhood, sold a large number of hogs last week at \$2.25.

—John McDaniel of the Fairview district, entertained in a royal manner a number of his friends on last Friday evening.

—James Harris has sold his butcher shop in Forest City, to B. B. Harrison, and has moved on the farm of Tibb Alkire above Forest.

—One thousand dollar Oregon residence property for sale for \$500—well situated, with two lots and a half. Apply to Irvine & Irvine, Oregon, Mo.

—Mr. George Stevens, who has been in the employ of Jacob Rayhill, died of pneumonia at the residence of his employer, on Wednesday, the 27th inst.

—W. H. Richards has for sale, a farm of 240 acres, situated within a mile and a half of Napier; small amount down, and balance on five years' time.

—We call attention to the advertisement of Messrs. Winkler & Reel, who have started a saw mill two miles south of Forest City. They are prepared to supply all demands for native lumber.

—Aubrey Spray has sold his eighty acre farm in Liberty township, to H. Cransin, for \$3,000. Mr. Spray immediately purchased eighty acres from W. H. Barnes, in the same township.

—Red Cedar cigar boxes cost the manufacturers of cigars from 5 to 12 cents each. They are made in New York in very large numbers. They are not used a second time, but are usually destroyed.

—Married, February 28th, by Esq. Hoffmann, Miss Jennie Ferguson, and David Miller, of Troy, Kansas. On the same day at the Howell House, Mr. J. F. Chase and Miss Rosa Kitting, of Mound City.

—With this issue of THE SENTINEL will begin a serial, "My Grandmother's Story," written by the members of the Woman's Union. We commend it to our readers, as a literary curiosity, no two chapters being written by the same person.

—The new landlord of the Commercial house at Craig, is a Mr. A. D. Wilson, late of Tarkio. This hotel under his able management will no doubt be the very best in the county. His rooms are nicely furnished and airy. His tables are served with all the delicacies of the season, and anyone stopping with him will feel at home, and be pleased with all his surroundings.

—We acknowledge a pleasant call from S. W. Thompson, of Denver Colorado, a dozen or more years ago he was a resident here, occupying the pulpit of the M. E. church, and also at one time had charge of our public schools. He preached an able sermon at the M. E. Church Sunday morning and on Monday evening lectured on Salt Lake City and its people. He was the guest of Mr. Reuben King.

—The case of Miss Heath vs. the Normal School Board, has been decided in favor of the former, which means that five of our prominent citizens, who labored hard and faithfully and free of charge, not for themselves, but for the benefit of the public, will now have the bill to pay out of their own pockets, unless our citizens step forward and help them. That Miss Heath, who was one of the best teachers our city ever had, and who was loved by all her pupils—should have her money is simple justice, but that these men who were elected by the public to secure teachers, should be obliged to pay her because there was not enough scholars attended the Normal to make up the sum, is a shame, and in our judgment would reflect dishonor upon our city, and all the citizens for years to come. That the case has ever been allowed to go into the courts at all, does not speak well for the town, for the money that was justly due should have been promptly raised at the time. If those men are allowed to pay this, what a great inducement it will be for others to become school directors, or take an interest in school affairs. Good teachers and good citizens will be very apt to flock into a town with such a recommendation. But we hope our citizens will not allow it. Our citizens have never failed to show a generous spirit when appealed to and no doubt every one would be willing to contribute something. We suggest that an entertainment might be given and the proceeds used for that purpose. Something should be done promptly, and who will be the first to act. Don't let it be said that every old town is ahead of Oregon in pluck and energy.

—Sealed Unto Him.

—My Grandmother's story.

—Give us a trial, Zook & Canon, Forest City.

—Mr. N. J. Kyger has a No. 1 span of mules for sale.

—What calls Ben Harris to the south side of town so often.

—Remember—Cheap Photographs at P. M. Zook's Gallery for a short time.

—Minton & Burgess are giving off an extra ten per cent. discount on all Winter goods.

—J. W. Vogan has rented a farm near Mound City, and has moved with his family on the same.

—\$1,200 residence—fruit and garden lots—for \$900. In the heart of Oregon. Apply to Irvine & Irvine, Oregon, Mo.

—The Mill Creek school closed last Friday. Miss Martha Snider and Ida Rulley went out to hear the closing exercises.

—The three children of N. J. Kyger who have been quite ill with scarlet fever are now entirely well, we are glad to say.

—Wm. Shields, of Hickory township, has purchased the 160 acre farm belonging to Mrs. Glenn, in Clay township, for \$600.

—J. W. Porter, of Jewell City, Kansas, located among us, having purchased the twenty acre farm of Mason Osborn. He paid \$450 for the place.

—Don't forget that "Sealed Unto Him" a story of the early days of Mormonism, by Joaquin Miller, will begin in the next issue of THE SENTINEL.

—Services will be held at the Christian church next Sunday morning and evening. Subject for morning discourse: "Philosophy of Wrongdoing."

—The Ladies' Bazar, Mrs. Mary E. Sterrett, proprietress, has an advertisement in this paper. Look at it, read it, and go and examine her stock, and lay in a good supply.

—Last Thursday was Longfellow's day, and was appropriately observed by the scholars of Mrs. McKimsey's room. The exercises were of a very interesting character. Strange to say, but three or four visitors were present.

—The people all along the Missouri bottoms are in a terrible state of excitement since they have learned of the breaking up of the Yellowstone, and many believe the flood of '81 will be repeated. We hope for the better.

—From some unknown cause our dealers in confections, nuts, etc., cannot keep the market supplied with almonds. We understand, however, that Louis Moore, Jim Foster, Hamilton Boyd and a few more of the boys, could explain the cause of the scarcity, if they would.

—The Mission Board of the Presbyterian church will give an entertainment on next Tuesday evening, March 11th, at the Presbyterian church. Extensive preparations are being made, costumes arranged, and a highly enjoyable entertainment is promised. All should go, as the price of admission is fixed at only fifteen cents.

—Conductor Quinn, of K. C. road expresses his opinion that the talked of railroad bridge, will be located at Iowa Point, and the road will be built to Maitland via Oregon and New Point.

—If the citizens of Oregon wish a road it is our opinion that it can be secured by proper efforts, not Macabre like, always "waiting for something to turn up." You must go to work and turn something up. New Point, is ready with their money and depot grounds. Citizens of Oregon, awake from your Rip Van Winkle slumber and do something.

—The Mill Creek school closed on last Friday, with a good time generally and a big dinner in particular. The friends and patrons of the district at an early hour, commenced assembling with huge baskets and capacious buckets and tubs, filled to overflowing with the choicest that a live and productive locality could possibly furnish. After the regular daily exercises of the school until noon, the school was dismissed on regular time and the tables were spread for the reception of the contents of those baskets, etc.; and such hidden treasures as was brought forth from beneath those table cloths, were simply immense—consisting of turkey, chicken, fresh pork, baked and fried, old ham boiled, beef, bread, butter, pies in every variety, preserves, pickles, cakes of every variety known to the most modern cook books; and in fact everything that is calculated to make good the hungry. There being room for all at the table, all partook heartily of well prepared viands, and all seemed to be happy and felt that it was good for them to have been there. After all were satisfied, the remnants and tables were cleared away and school was again called. The exercises of the afternoon consisted of speeches, declamations, rehearsal, etc., by the pupils and closed with the teacher's farewell to his school. To say that this was an enjoyable occasion would be but to freely portray it to the minds of those who were unfortunately enough not to be there. The little folks enjoyed the good things, the old folks enjoyed seeing the little ones happy and the teacher expressed himself happy at seeing the patrons and friends come out to witness the close of the school.

—The widow Peters is quite ill.

—Mrs. Brown is still dangerously ill.

—Who enjoyed Samuel Fryman's peaches?

—Give us a trial, Zook & Canon, Forest City.

—Alex VanBuskirk has rented D. David's property.

—Dr. Goslin was called to Iowa Point, on Monday.

—Little Bernice Richards is quite ill—too many peanuts.

—Mrs. Kellogg will be able to resume her school duties by Monday.

—120 acre farm, near Napier for sale by Irvine & Irvine, Oregon, Mo.

—Henry Nies has moved into the property formerly occupied by his father.

—P. M. Zook is prepared to make you good Photographs in dark, cloudy weather.

—Mrs. L. A. Smith has the noblest hand made laces and collars ever exhibited in Oregon.

—R. E. Key, one of our most worthy citizens and successful teachers, died of consumption at his home near Mound City on Saturday last.

—We regret to learn that Judge Anderson is quite ill; also Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Curry and Otis Curry, all are suffering with severe sore throats.

—Dr. Butler has rented the lovely residence property of Ed. Pinkston, and has gone to housekeeping. Ed will move to Maitland in a few weeks.

—Buy the best. The Excelsior and the Orchard City, without exceptions, the lightest running and best wagons in the country. For sale by H. C. Schmidt, Oregon.

—Mr. Zilles, our popular jeweler is now prepared to do your engraving, having just added all the necessary tools, etc. His attractive advertisement can be seen in our columns this week.

—1,500,000 cigars, or more comprehensively, 100 miles of cigars are smoked daily in the city of New York. This alone, to say nothing about the 20 or 25 miles of cigarettes and the tons of tobacco smoked, and the yet other tons "chewed" and spit upon stoves, vitates 3,500,000,000 cubic feet of air. Is it a cause for wonder then that more people in New York City than are born there?

—The boy who spends his evenings in reading newspapers containing the local news of the county and the news of the day will certainly make a better man than the boy who spends his evenings in the streets or loafing at places where the village gossip is dished out in the most obscene manner. Parents should think over these facts and see that their children have good newspapers to read.

—Esquire was quite lively last week in Esquire Hoffman's court. The case of Kreek & Watson vs. Wm. and J. J. Harmon, garnishee on attachment, the jury returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiffs. Messrs Shuttles and Van Buskirk appeared for the plaintiffs and Messrs Dunagan and O'Fallon for the defendants. The four attorneys took twelve hours to tell what they knew about the law. In the case of Hershberger & Anderson vs. some defendants, the defence filed affidavit for a change of venue, on account of prejudice of inhabitants of Lewis township against defendants. The case was sent to New Point.

—Con-iderable talk is now going the rounds among our young men, about starting money loaning institutions, etc., which originated in our town as follows: Several of our young men were conversing together over the manner in which money slipped through their fingers, and of the use it could be put to, if held together in one common fund for a few years; where upon the following idea occurred to them; they would start a saving institution, which was done on the 16th of July last, with the following rules. Each member pays ten cents daily; for delinquency, five cents additional for one day, ten cents for three days, etc., anyone becoming delinquent twenty days is expelled and receives fifty per cent of their proportional share of receipts in full to the Union. A member cannot afford to withdraw, excepting in a manner that will benefit the common fund. The constitution is rather ingenuously framed, and is not taken from anything previously heard of. The Union consists of Robert Lyons, L. I. Moore, Jas Foster, W. R. Hoffmann, as members; the latter named being the president, and the former secretary, with L. I. Moore as treasurer. There are several other unions being talked of, with the same or perhaps other objects in view. This union now has \$100 on interest, with forty cents dropping in to the "fund" daily, with penalties, etc. They are thinking of incorporating themselves, notwithstanding the smallness of the nest egg. The incubator works charmingly. There are numerous advantages to be gained from this organization, of which we do not wish to mention at present.

—Sealed Unto Him.

—My Grandmother's story.

—Mrs. J. T. Howell is very ill with neuralgia.

—Give us a trial, Zook & Canon, Forest City.

—"A letter from a Ryster" will appear in our next.

—S. B. Robinson of Liberty township, has sold his farm to a Mr. Morris.

—J. H. Lunsford and Sarah C. Randolph were licensed to wed on Monday last.

—That popular man, Worman, the chicken buyer is coming again. Read his advertisement.

—Henry T. Hughes has bought the Vogel farm southeast of Oregon near the Nodaway river.

—W. A. Gardner has a span of good young horses for sale cheap for cash, or on twelve months time.

—The present indications are that the ice will break up in the river by the last of the week. It is now unsafe for footmen, and is full of holes. The river is rising slowly.

### THIS SPACE BELONGS

PHIL. J. ZILLES,  
JEWELER,  
OREGON, MISSOURI.

### MIRACLES

Are miracles any evidence of the truth of religion? I think not. If so all religions would be true, for great miracles are in all sacred books. Any well-informed man knows there never were any miracles performed on earth for any purpose. Some one has said, God made all things good. He made a man and breathed into him the breath of life and he became a living soul, and he took one of his ribs and made a woman and let her get her breath the best she could. He put them in a garden and told them to eat of all the fruit except what grew on one tree, and they were both ignorant and naked and did not know what to do, but God had just finished up a nice serpent that walked upright (likely on his tail). As he passed the garden he saw Eve in the garden setting out onions or something else. He said God doth know if you would eat the forbidden fruit you would sow evil and evil. She persuaded a couple of apples and gave one to Adam, and before they had eaten the half of them they saw their situation. Adam had and Eve went to sewing fig leaves, the serpent went around the lot, and when the Lord came down to the garden they were all gone—devil, serpent and all. God said, "Where art thou Adam?" This All-Seeing God could not see Adam in this small garden. Directly he peeped from behind a crab apple tree and said he was afraid and ashamed, as he did not have his pants on. "Who told you you needed any?" That woman you gave me conversed with your wise serpent you had just made and he told her to eat of the forbidden fruit and her eyes would fly open and she would see good and evil. God said to the serpent, get down on your belly and crawl all the days of your life and eat dust for telling the truth. And he said to the woman, what have you been doing? Nothing, such, but sewing a few fig leaves together for aprons and eating an apple, and taking lessons from a professor. And God said; for this you and all women shall bring forth children in pain and sorrow. What a merciful God to punish the innocent for the guilty. The serpent's occupation from that date was to bruise heels. God discovered they needed clothes and he told a couple of gnomes to get out of their skins and he put Adam and Eve in the Eden. Everything was done by miracles in those days. Because Adam ate an apple he cursed the ground and sowed thorn and thistle seed that day and caused the sweat to roll down his cheeks while grubbing or digging roots for bread, for this was before there was any mill, and long before hell was invented. Now the serpent of the Old Testament is the cause of Adam's fall. The devil of the New Testament had no hand in it, for the first was made on the earth, and the Bible says not a word about his ascension to heaven; and he was to stay on the earth and bruise heels and keep up enmity between his seed and Adam's, so that

each party could do some bruising. What a miracle it was for Eve to talk with a snake and not think strange. She understood the serpent language in those days no doubt. Now here is a God possessed of all-power, wisdom, mercy and present everywhere; the author of all things, defeated in everything by the work of his own hands—in the serpent that he said was good, and caused this unchangeable God to repent in the course of 1500 years that he had made man. (Genesis, chapter 6, verse 6.)

God said to Noah, go to building a large boat and be sure and have it ready in 120 years, for I will drown every living thing under the heaven, for this serpent has made them so wicked. This I knew before I made them, yet will I destroy the sucking babe with its loving mother. Who could worship such a God? I never did. No well-informed man believes these old Jewish stories. This ark was to save seed in to make one more trial to inhabit the earth with men, animals and devils; and as Noah knew nothing of America, Australia and many other countries, and many of the animals were wild a d ferocious, the Lord would have to bring them to the ark by inspiration or miracle. The Slith of South America would have to be inspired, unless Noah went to building the ark, for Hugh Miller said it might creep to the ark in 120 years if no bad luck happened it on the way. Joseph Smith, a christian writer, said it would have taken a greater miracle to have accomplished this flood story than a continent has its separate animals. If they were taken to the ark they would all have to be sent back when the flood was over. The Bible says 1550 years after creation, this flood came and Noah got the ark done in 120 years, and weighed anchor for Mount Ararat with the greatest assortment of live stock ever shipped by water or any other mode. What a miracle to see seven old Grizzly bears start down the east side of Pike's Peak bound for the ark builder under inspiration, the kangaroo of Australia, all having to swim the ocean to get to A. N. Behold them from every country on the globe collecting by this stupendous miracle—but this God can do anything but control this wise serpent. Noah navigated the flood for seven months and landed on the 17th day on the top of Ararat, which is 17,000 feet high. In three months from that time he had all the way to descend the mountain as soon as the land was dry. He had his grape-vines all cut to set as soon as he could get the animals landed that they might be returned to their native countries for seed; and while Noah was loitering with the sloth and other clumsy animals, the serpent crawled out of the ark and went down the other side of the mountain, no doubt to commence bruising bees; every creeping thing in the ark went out; all is unloaded; the grapes are growing and now ripe; Noah making and drinking wine and is tipsy, and his sons have to use a blanket, his spouse is over and the caravan is on the march for the plains of Shinar; he came to a place for a good brickyard and camped and commenced building the Tower of Babel to take the whole outfit to heaven. This God that is present everywhere came down to this place, where he wanted to see if he was afraid they would get there, serpent and all, so he put a stop to Noah's scheme by confounding the serpent language, and he scattered them all over the globe. If he had scattered them when the ark was unloaded some of them would have ridden the elephants to Africa, and some would have ridden the grizzly bears and gone to America, and used all the inspired animals to pack their tents, brick-molds and other things. This is the last we hear of Noah that good old wine bibber. Everything is starting off like it did at first, yet God has been so long in experience with men and devils which should be worth something. This confounding the only language there was at that time, made a void until the serpent could understand the Lord and his plans. The Lord waited until Abraham was born, and he could speak a little Chaldean and Egyptian languages, then he told him to get out of his country and take a pre-emption claim in Canaan. So he, his wife, Lot and his nephew went to this fine country, and there was a famine there and they had to go to Egypt, and his wife being good looking, the king took her into his house. Here you see the batch since the flood is as bad as the first litter. Abraham did not tarry long in Egypt, but Pharaoh made all right and gave him a large herd of camels (likely the Lord is going to get a dozen people from the feet of Abraham to people the world and redeem it). When Abraham's party amounted to seventy persons, there came another famine, and the seventy went to Egypt to live for two or three hundred years, and in that time they got to be 2,500,000. Pharaoh was oppressing these chosen people, and the Lord who determined to send them back to Abraham's pre-emption in the land of Canaan; and the Lord knew one Moses that was hid out for killing an Egyptian, he was herding cattle for Jethro in Midian, not far from Mount Sinai. The Lord appeared to him here in the burning bush (Mangonoph saw some of these burning bushes on the Yandy river in Africa.) The Lord let Moses know when that Pharaoh died that he was afraid of him. Moses went back to Egypt, as the Lord was going to make him a God (Exodus, chapter 7, verse 1) to work miracles and to lead his people out of Egypt by the Red Sea and wilderness.

In my next article I can give more miracles, and will tell you why God does not come to the earth and talk as he did to Moses, and why the preachers should make peace with the devil, etc.